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"THERE ARE NONE SO BLIND AS THOSE WHO WILL NOT SEE."
MY GRANDMA USED TO SAY THAT.
WHICH WAS FUNNY.
STEP OUT OF THE VAN SLOWLY, MISS FLOYD. THE GROUND IS APPROXIMATELY TWENTY INCHES BELOW YOUR FEET.
ONCE THERE, MOVE TO THE CURB AND WAIT.
BECAUSE SHE COULDN'T SEE BEYOND THE END OF HER NOSE.

GRANDMA FLOYD WAS A GREAT INSPIRATION TO ME. SHE WAS A HIDEOUS, HATEFUL OLD BAG, AS I RECALL.
I REMEMBER SHE DISLIKED GERMANS, MEXICANS, MUTANTS, REPUBLICANS, DEMOCRATS AND THE POSTMAN. SHE HAD A PARTICULAR THING FOR SUPER-POWERED PEOPLE IN COSTUMES.
I RESOLVED AT AN EARLY AGE TO RESPECT AND ADMIRE THESE PEOPLE JUST TO ANNOY HER.
MIND YOU, THIS SHE WOULD HAVE LOVED.

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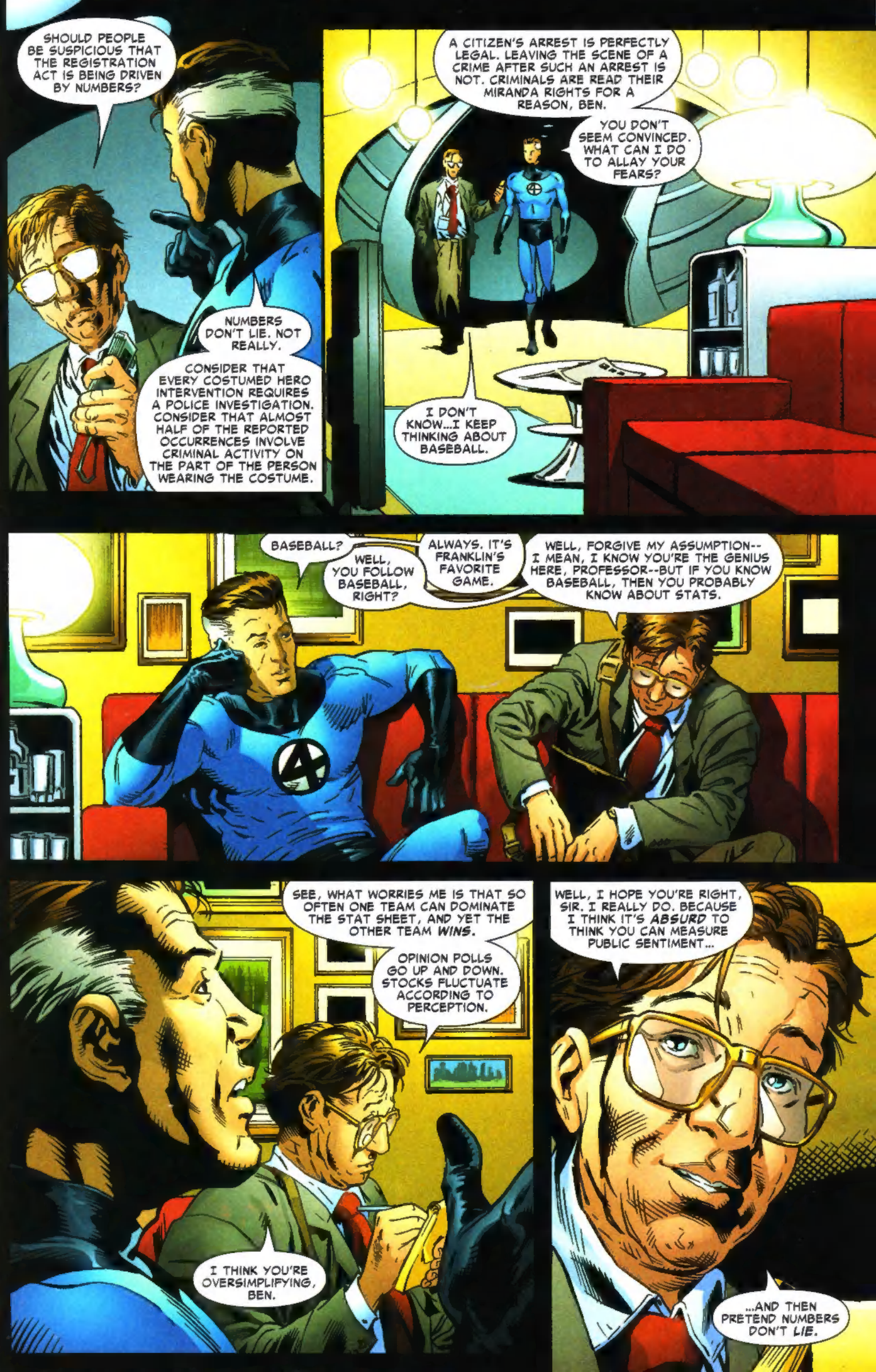
I WANT TO THANK EACH OF YOU FOR GRANTING ME THIS INTERVIEW. SERIOUSLY. I KNOW IT MUST HAVE BEEN A DIFFICULT DECISION.
I PROMISE, NOTHING SAID HERE WILL BE ATTRIBUTED DIRECTLY TO YOU UNLESS YOU SPECIFICALLY *REQUEST* IT--
HOW DO WE KNOW THAT?
NO OFFENSE, MISS FLOYD. SOLO HASN'T QUITE MASTERED THE "TEAM DYNAMIC" THING YET.
WE HAD A VOTE, AN' WE'RE ONLY GONNA LET HIM OUT ON ALTERNATE FRIDAYS.
NO PROBLEM... I UNDERSTAND COMPLETELY. AND HONESTLY, SOLO, I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING PARANOID RIGHT NOW.
BUT MY INTENTION IS NOT TO RAT YOU OUT TO THE AUTHORITIES. I BELIEVE MY RECORD SPEAKS FOR ITSELF. YOU KNOW HOW I WORK.
WE *DO*, MISS FLOYD. AND ARE YOU THE ONLY *ONE*, I WONDER, WITH THE NERVE TO TELL *OUR* SIDE OF THE STORY?
THE STAMFORD INCIDENT IMPACTED US *ALL*. JUST BECAUSE WE CHOOSE NOT TO REGISTER, THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT *HAPPENED*.
SO THIS IS THE NEW WORLD ORDER FOR COSTUMED VIGILANTES: EVERYONE BELONGS TO A *CLUB* NOW?
WE'VE HEARD THERE IS AN UNDERGROUND FORMING...A RESISTANCE OF SOME KIND. WE DON'T KNOW *WHERE* YET, BUT IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE MAKE CONTACT.
WE'LL FIND THEM JUST AS WE'VE FOUND EACH OTHER, AND WE'LL GO *ON*.
YOU CAN'T STEAL FREEDOM FROM SOMEBODY'S *HEART*, MISS FLOYD.

TYPEFACE: A.K.A. GORDON THOMAS. KNOWN TO THE AUTHORITIES. CURRENTLY UNDER SUSPICION OF ARSON.
WHY ALIGN YOURSELF WITH AN ANTI-REGISTRATION GROUP IF YOU'VE ALREADY GIVEN UP THE IDENTITY YOU WANTED TO PROTECT? SAFETY IN NUMBERS, MISTER THOMAS?
I FOUGHT OVERSEAS FOR MY COUNTRY, MISS FLOYD. DO YOU THINK I SERVED SO THAT LIBERTY COULD BECOME JUST A HOLLOW PROMISE HERE AT HOME?
TIMOTHY MCVEIGH ALSO FOUGHT FOR HIS COUNTRY. SURELY THE PUBLIC HAS A RIGHT TO SOME KIND OF PROTECTION--
WE CAN'T CHANGE THE RULES EVERY TIME SOMETHING EXPLODES. IF WE DID, THE PEOPLE WITH THE BOMBS WOULD WIN.
AND WHILE I LIVE, TERROR DIES!
I WATCHED MY BROTHER JOEY PERISH ON COLD, FOREIGN SAND, MISS FLOYD. HE SACRIFICED HIS LIFE FOR MY FIRST AMENDMENT RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF SPEECH AND FREEDOM OF ASSEMBLY, MY RIGHT TO PRIVACY--
RIGHT TO PRIVACY? AN' WHAT COUNTRY WAS THAT AGAIN?
I WANNA KNOW SOMETHING: I WANNA KNOW, WHEN THEY MADE THEIR DECISION TO HUNT THEIR OWN PEOPLE DOWN LIKE ANIMALS, JUST BECAUSE WE CHOOSE TO DEFEND OUR RIGHT TO PRIVACY--
--BECAUSE SOME IDIOTS IN STAMFORD DID SOMETHING STUPID, AND THEY'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO PAY--
--DID THE PEOPLE IN CHARGE FORGET WHO THE BAD GUYS REALLY ARE?

THE BAXTER BUILDING, HEADQUARTERS OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR.
IT'S BEEN A DIFFICULT WEEK, BEN. AND IT'S GOING TO GET A LOT MORE COMPLICATED FOR A WHILE.
ARE YOU *OKAY*, BY THE WAY?
GIANT-MAN PASSED RIGHT OVER ME ONE TIME. THAT WAS MORE OF A SHOCK TO THE SYSTEM THAN THIS. LET ME TELL YOU, THOSE PANTS WERE *TIGHT*--
WELL, I ADMIRE YOUR FORTITUDE, BEN. THIS KIND OF ANTI-GRAV ENVIRONMENT CAN BE NAUSEATING TO THE UNTRAINED. EVEN *I'VE* BEEN KNOWN TO RETCH AFTERWARDS.
NOW I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE DOING A PIECE ON SOME OF US FOR *THE DAILY BUGLE*. CARE TO TELL ME WHAT YOU HAVE IN MIND?
YOU'VE BEEN PRETTY STRONGLY IN FAVOR OF THE REGISTRATION ACT, ALONG WITH IRON MAN--
--WELL, I GUESS I SHOULD SAY TONY STARK NOW--
--AND SPIDER-MAN, AMONG OTHERS. YOU'VE BEEN QUOTED AS SAYING THIS IS AMERICA'S ONLY PATH TO AVOID ITS OWN SELF-DESTRUCTION.
WHAT WE'RE ALL INTERESTED IN KNOWING, PROFESSOR RICHARDS, IS HOW CAN YOU BE SO *SURE*?
WHAT IF I SAID I COULD *PROVE* IT?

NEAT. WHAT IS IT?
A HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION...IN BOTH SENSES OF THE WORD. IT'S A VISUAL RECORD OF POLICE ACTIVITY INVOLVING COSTUMED VIGILANTES GOING BACK NINE YEARS, WHICH IS AS FAR AS OUR DATA GOES.
EACH TIME THE POLICE WERE DIVERTED AS A RESULT OF COSTUMED CRIMINAL ACTIVITY, YOU SEE AN ENTRY HERE. MOST OF THE INCIDENCES ARE CENTERED AROUND NEW YORK AND LOS ANGELES.
NOW HERE'S WHAT HAPPENS IF WE PROJECT JUST FIVE YEARS INTO THE FUTURE, GIVEN CERTAIN BEHAVIORAL DATA WE'VE ACCUMULATED.
IN A SENSE, THIS PROJECTION IS A MATHEMATICAL CALCULATION OF THE POTENTIAL CONFLICT ON A MUCH LARGER SCALE. WHAT DOES IT REMIND YOU OF?
AN OUTBREAK OF THE BIRD FLU. WHAT IF YOU MISSED A PLUS OR MINUS SIGN IN YOUR CALCULATIONS, PROFESSOR RICHARDS?
YOU JUST WALKED UPSIDE DOWN WITH ME, DIDN'T YOU? I'M NOT PERFECT, BUT IT'S A VERY SIMPLE MODEL FOR SOMEONE WITH MY TRACK RECORD.
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A DANGEROUS WAY OF THINKING.
DANGEROUS THINKING IS WHAT GOT US TO THE MOON.


SHOULD PEOPLE BE SUSPICIOUS THAT THE REGISTRATION ACT IS BEING DRIVEN BY NUMBERS?
NUMBERS DON'T LIE. NOT REALLY.
CONSIDER THAT EVERY COSTUMED HERO INTERVENTION REQUIRES A POLICE INVESTIGATION. CONSIDER THAT ALMOST HALF OF THE REPORTED OCCURRENCES INVOLVE CRIMINAL ACTIVITY ON THE PART OF THE PERSON WEARING THE COSTUME.
A CITIZEN'S ARREST IS PERFECTLY LEGAL. LEAVING THE SCENE OF A CRIME AFTER SUCH AN ARREST IS NOT. CRIMINALS ARE READ THEIR MIRANDA RIGHTS FOR A REASON, BEN.
YOU DON'T SEEM CONVINCED. WHAT CAN I DO TO ALLAY YOUR FEARS?
I DON'T KNOW...I KEEP THINKING ABOUT BASEBALL.
BASEBALL?
WELL, YOU FOLLOW BASEBALL, RIGHT?
ALWAYS. IT'S FRANKLIN'S FAVORITE GAME.
WELL, FORGIVE MY ASSUMPTION--I MEAN, I KNOW YOU'RE THE GENIUS HERE, PROFESSOR--BUT IF YOU KNOW BASEBALL, THEN YOU PROBABLY KNOW ABOUT STATS.
SEE, WHAT WORRIES ME IS THAT SO OFTEN ONE TEAM CAN DOMINATE THE STAT SHEET, AND YET THE OTHER TEAM *WINS*.
OPINION POLLS GO UP AND DOWN. STOCKS FLUCTUATE ACCORDING TO PERCEPTION.
I THINK YOU'RE OVERSIMPLIFYING, BEN.
WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR. I REALLY DO. BECAUSE I THINK IT'S *ABSURD* TO THINK YOU CAN MEASURE PUBLIC SENTIMENT...
...AND THEN PRETEND NUMBERS DON'T *LIE*.

THAT WAS ALL WELL AND GOOD, I SUPPOSE.
THE DOWNTRODDEN AND THE SUBJUGATED GETTING TOGETHER WITH THE UNDERDOGS. IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL HUMAN-INTEREST PIECE, BUT IT WASN'T GOING TO MAKE PEOPLE UNDERSTAND.
OKAY...LET'S GET FAR BACK FROM THE STREET HERE, PEOPLE--
GEOFFY CRESWELL, AS I LIVE AND BREATHE! SEXIEST HUMAN BEING ALIVE WITH A CAMERA GRAFTED TO HIS ARM. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT, OH SWAMI OF THE SNAPSHOT?
A PULITZER PRIZE-WINNING SHOT OF TWO GUYS IN COSTUME GOIN' AT IT. CHECK IT OUT.
"THE GUY ON THE LEFT IS ANTI-REGISTRATION, I GUESS. HIS NAME IS THUNDERCLAP. THEY GAVE ME ANTIBIOTICS FOR THAT ONCE.
"THE HISPANIC GUY WHO CORNERED HIM IS CALLED BANTAM--HE'S PRO-REG... CAME IN FROM L.A. LAST YEAR. THEY'VE BEEN PUNCHING EACH OTHER FOR HALF AN HOUR."
FIVE BUCKS, YOU PICK.
I'LL TAKE THE GOOFY-LOOKING ONE IN THE STUPID COSTUME.
HEY! NO FAIR!

YOU'RE MESSIN' IT UP FOR ALL OF US, THUNDERCLAP. FINALLY, I GET MY CHANCE TO GET RIGHT, AN' YOU GOTTA STEP IN THE WAY AN' NOT REGISTER? I DON'T THINK SO--
WELL, COLOR ME UNIMPRESSED. IT HAS KIND OF A GREENISH HUE, I THINK, LIKE SAGE.
HUP-LA!
YOU'RE GOIN' DOWN--!
KA-CLAP!
GAS
WHOMP!

HOLY--!
AHHH!
PRESS
-KAFF-
AH-HECHH...
OHH... GOD...
...WHAT HAVE I DONE..?
EVERYONE BACK! GET BACK!
GET OVER HERE!

GEOFFY... YOU OKAY? WE GOTTA GET THIS--
WAIT... MY LENS BROKE...
PRESS
I CAN'T SEE WHAT I'M DOING HERE! MOVE HIM INTO THE LIGHT!
DAMMIT--I NEED A THROAT-PACK! TELL PAUL I NEED HESPAN!
I DIDN'T...
I DIDN'T MEAN IT... IT WAS AN ACCIDENT...
NO ONE EVER MEANS IT.
YOU GO TO WAR AND YOU LOOK DOWN A RIFLE-SIGHT, DOESN'T NECESSARILY MEAN IT'S PERSONAL.
PRESS

EMBEDDED

PART THREE

PAUL JENKINS	RAMON BACHS	JOHN LUCAS	LAURA MARTIN	VC'S RANDY GENTILE	JOHN WATSON	CORY SEDLMEIER	TOM BREVOORT	JOE QUESADA	DAN BUCKLEY
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THE ACCUSED
PART THREE

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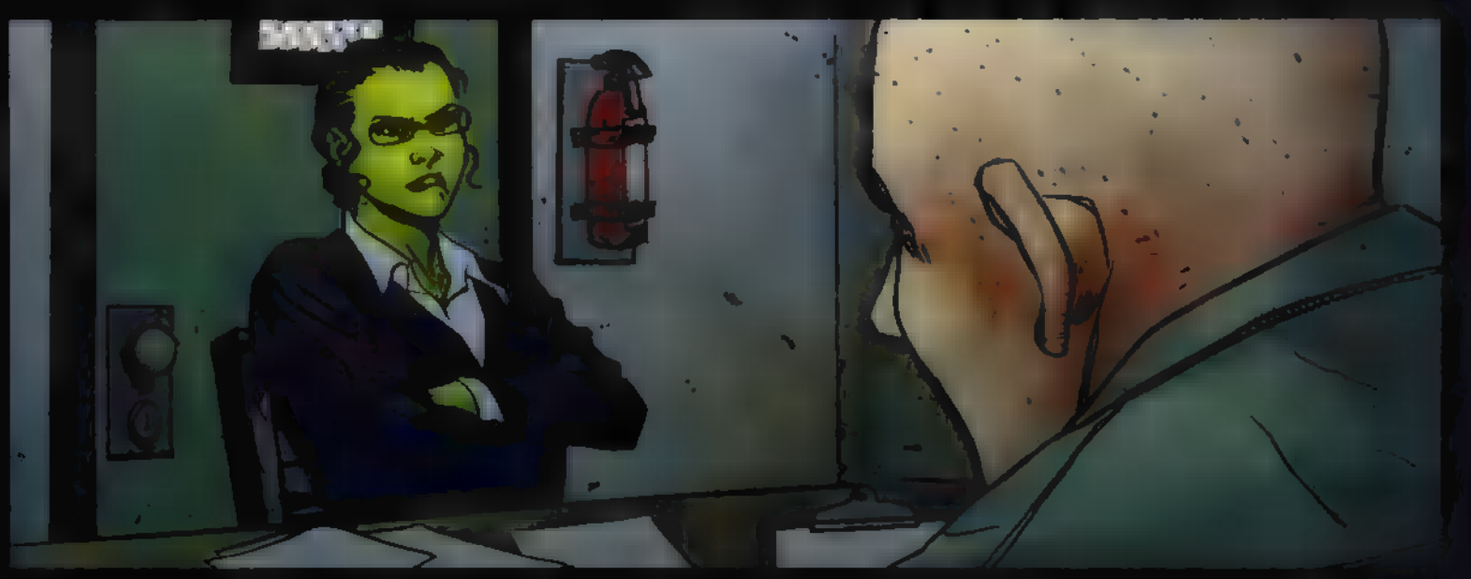

I'M NOT GOING TO LET THIS HAPPEN, ROBBIE. THEY KNOW EXACTLY WHAT KIND OF TARGET YOU [redacted] IN [redacted] WITHOUT YOUR POWERS.
I WANT YOU TO SIT TIGHT, OKAY? WE'RE WORKING ON A MOTION TO GET YOU TRANSFERRED INTO A MORE APPROPRIATE FACILITY.
JUST WHAT I NEED: A BETTER CLASS OF JAIL--
OKAY... HERE'S WHAT WE'VE GOT: WE'RE CHALLENGING THE LEGALITY OF DESIGNATING YOU AS UNREGISTERED WITHOUT ALLOWING YOU A GRACE PERIOD. NOT YOUR FAULT YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS WHEN THE REGISTRATION DEADLINE PASSED.
ALSO, WE'VE REQUESTED TO HAVE YOU EXAMINED SO [redacted] CAN DETERMINE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR POWERS. REED RICHARDS SAYS HE THINKS THE EXPLOSION MIGHT HAVE SHORT-CIRCUITED YOUR KINETIC ENERGY FIELD, BUT HE NEEDS TO EXAMINE YOU.
OBVIOUSLY, THE WHOLE UNREGISTERED COMBATANT THING WILL GO TO THE HIGH COURT, BUT IT'S GOING TO TAKE MONTHS, OR POSSIBLY YEARS.
THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE ME A SCAPEGOAT, JEN. SOME MANIAC KILLED SIXTY KIDS AND THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE IT SEEM AS THOUGH I DID IT.
THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD HAVE DONE.
EXCEPT NOT BE THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE, ROBBIE.

I'VE TALKED WITH THE JUDGE. THERE'S SOME WILLINGNESS TO BACK DOWN ON THEIR INITIAL OFFER IF WE PLEAD CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE--
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.
ROBBIE, LET'S GET THIS OUT IN THE OPEN, OKAY? I WANT TO DEFEND YOU, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LOOK AT THIS THROUGH THE [redacted] OF THE JUDGE OR THE JURY.
YOU ATTACKED A HOUSE FULL OF BAD GUYS WHILE MAKING [redacted] REALITY-TV SHOW. SIXTY CHILDREN DIED.
SIXTY CHILDREN DIED BECAUSE A NUTBALL NAMED NITRO BLEW HIMSELF UP OUTSIDE A SCHOOLYARD. NITRO "BAD," [redacted] "GOOD..." SEE THE DIFFERENCE?
[redacted] YOU'RE EXPECTING [redacted] TO CONVINCE [redacted] JURY THAT SIXTY DEAD CHILDREN IS JUST COLLATERAL DAMAGE?
LOOK... I'M SORRY, OKAY. IT'S JUST... I'VE BEEN TO THE SITE. IT'S [redacted] MESS. THEY'RE STILL RECOVERING BODIES... SOME OF THEM MAY NEVER BE IDENTIFIED.
I CAN'T IMAGINE IT, JEN. IT'S TERRIBLE... DEPRESSING, AWFUL. IT'S BEYOND DESCRIPTION. BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE ME GUILTY OF KILLING THEM.
BELIEVE ME, I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO GO BACK [redacted] HAVE IT BE DIFFERENT, BUT I CAN'T CHANGE THE PAST.
THEN CHANGE THE PRESENT.

BABY-KILLER.
...WHAT I'M GONNA DO TO YOUR FAMILY WHEN I GET OUT...
...WHASSAMATTER, BOY? YOU AFRAID..?
...SOMETIME, ANYTIME, BABY-KILLER--WHEN YOU AIN'T LOOKIN'...
...PEEL YOUR FACE OFF AN' EAT IT...
YOU DON'T LOOK [redacted] GOOD, BABY-KILLER. MUST BE 'CAUSE YOU DON'T GOT THEM POWERS OF YOURS [redacted] MORE.
BUT DON'T YOU WORRY NOW: I AIN'T [redacted] KILL YOU.
I'M GONNA [redacted] YOU CLOSE EVERY DAY, BABY-KILLER. BUT I AIN'T NEVER [redacted] LET YOU DIE.
YOU'RE [redacted] TO ME ALIVE AN' IN PAIN.

I'VE [redacted] FIFTY TIMES WORSE THAN YOU, TOOMEY. YOU'RE [redacted] BEGINNER. I DON'T [redacted] POWERS TO KICK YOUR BUTT TO THE [redacted] OF THIS CRAPHOLE AND BACK.
YOU'D BEST WATCH THAT SMART MOUTH OF YOURS, BOY!
OR WHAT? YOU'LL GET YOUR LITTLE GANG OF BOYFRIENDS TO HURT [redacted] AGAIN? LIKE I GIVE [redacted] FLYING--
SHUT THE HELL UP AN' GET INSIDE, BALDWIN!
YOU THINK YOU'RE A [redacted] MAN, TOOMEY...BUT YOU'RE NOT A MAN! I DON'T NEED POWERS TO BREAK A LITTLE TWIG LIKE YOU!
YOU THINK YOU CAN TAKE ME? THEN GIVE IT A SHOT. WE'LL MEET UP IN THE PRISON RING ANYTIME YOU'RE NOT TOO SCARED TO TRY!
ANYTIME...YOU HEAR ME, TOOMEY? ANYTIME!
HOW ABOUT NEXT GYM SESSION?
YOU'RE ON.

GET IN THERE AN' SHUT YOUR TRAP, BALDWIN. ONE MORE WORD AN' YOU'LL ■■ PASSING BROKEN GLASS FOR A WEEK, UNDERSTAND?
UHH!
YEAH...THAT'S IT, YOU FASCISTS! I GOT YOU RILED UP NOW, DON'T I?
YOU'RE JUST ■■ SCARED OF ME AS THEY ARE!

I DON'T [redacted] WHO YOU ARE, HICKEY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO DESERVE BUNKING WITH ME, BUT IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING PRETTY BAD.
HEY, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I DID.
LOOK...WHATEVER YOU'RE IN FOR, I DON'T CARE. YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY IN [redacted] WHO DIDN'T TAKE A SHOT AT ME YET. I APPRECIATE THAT IN A MAN, I REALLY DO.
JUST YOU AN' ME, HICKEY.
YOU DON'T SAY MUCH BUT I GET A SENSE OUT OF YOU. YOU'RE A GOOD GUY.
RIGHT, HICKEY?
LIKE YOU EVEN KNOW I'M HERE...

I TALKED WITH [redacted] MARSHALL TODAY, [redacted] HE'S [redacted] WITH LOCAL [redacted] STATE OFFICIALS AND [redacted] PREPARED TO COME TO [redacted]
EVERYONE CAN COME OUT OF THIS WITH MINIMAL DAMAGE. ALL I'M [redacted] YOU TO DO IS KEEP [redacted] OPEN MIND.
IT'S [redacted] OFFER FROM THE GOVERNOR. YOU [redacted] TO [redacted] WITH THE AUTHORITIES AS [redacted] COSTUMED HERO, [redacted] YOU [redacted] THREE YEARS' COMMUNITY [redacted] DOING WHAT YOU [redacted] HAVE DONE ANYWAY--
WAIT...THIS [redacted] [redacted] ADMISSION OF GUILT?
IT'S A COMPROMISE.
THEY'RE [redacted] YOU TO WORK IN [redacted] ADVISORY CAPACITY TO HELP TRACK UNREGISTERED COMBATANTS. [redacted] RETURN, THEY TAKE THAT DESIGNATION AWAY FROM YOU.
BUT THEY [redacted] ME TO REGISTER?
IT'S JUST [redacted] [redacted] THE WRIST, ROBBIE.
IF [redacted] REGISTER, I'M SAYING WE WERE OUT OF CONTROL. I'M SAYING IT [redacted] [redacted] FAULT.
THE [redacted] ON THE TABLE, ROBBIE.
IT'S THE BEST [redacted] YOU'RE EVER [redacted] TO GET.

TELL THEM I'LL SIGN--
GOOD.
LISTEN, I KNOW IT STINKS, BUT IT'S TRULY THE WAY FORWARD--
TELL THEM I'LL SIGN THE DAY HELL FREEZES OVER.
To Be Continued

EMERGENCY RESPONSE CALL: JOE'S MARINE MANIA
THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS.

WOW. YOU'RE A COMEDY RIOT. FIRST IMPRESSIONS?
NO SIGN OF AN ACCELERANT, DONNA. NO RESIDUE FROM ANY EXPLOSIVE MATERIAL. LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING TORE THE FRONT OF THE STORE OFF FROM THE INSIDE OUT.
HEY, YOU THINK A GOLDFISH'S TESTIMONY IS LEGALLY ADMISSIBLE IN COURT?
OKAY...LET'S SAY SOMEONE OR *SOMETHING* BUSTED FROM THE INSIDE OUT. THE QUESTION IS, "WHY"?
OR, "WHO"? CHANCES ARE IT WAS PROBABLY SOMEONE DRESSED IN A FUNNY COSTUME.
HAD TO BE. BUT WHAT THE HECK WOULD ANY OF THOSE GUYS WANT WITH A FISH STORE? AND WHERE'S THE *OWNER?* YOU THINK IT'S SOME KINDA *KIDNAPPING?*
LET'S GET ONTO DIVISION... SEE IF THEY'VE PICKED UP ON ANYTHING LATELY.
DETECTIVE KEITH DIXON...THIS IS KAREN MASON. SHE LIVES UPSTAIRS AND SHE'S ALSO A FREQUENT CUSTOMER.
I KNOW YOU'RE PRETTY UPSET RIGHT NOW, MISS MASON. BUT WE'RE VERY CONCERNED ABOUT THE WELFARE OF THE AQUARIUM STORE'S OWNER. ANYTHING YOU CAN TELL US ABOUT WHY HE WENT MISSING? ANYTHING AT ALL--
JOE WAS SUCH A NICE MAN...THEY WERE BOTH SO...
...NICE...
I WAS JUST IN HERE EARLIER. I BOUGHT A TETRA.
"JOE'S ALWAYS SO GOOD WITH HIS *FISH.*"

IT'S SO WEIRD, JOE: YOU'RE ALWAYS SO GOOD WITH THEM. IT'S LIKE THEY CONGREGATE AT THE FRONT OF THE TANK WHEN YOU WALK BY.
DID YOU TRAIN THEM, OR SOMETHING?
YISS, YISS... I TRAIN!
SALE! BUY TWO FISH, GET 1 FREE
YOU KIPP WITH ALVEOLAR CORAL... SAME TANK AS CLOWNFISH.
BUT [redacted] AWAY FROM BLUE GUDGEON! ISS FIGHT ALL TIME... EATING!
YOU LISTEN TO MISTER JOEY, KAREN. HE KNOWS ABOUT THE FISH! HOW TO MAKE THEM HAPPY!
SURE THING, MOMMA MARIA.
I'LL TAKE AN "N" PLEASE, PAT!
OKAY... DO [redacted] HAVE ANY "N'S"?
TWO "N'S," VANNA! ISS AEROPLANE!
AND THE ANSWER IS, "THE [redacted] JERSEY NETS!"
WHERE [redacted] YOU FROM, JOE? MOMMA'S FROM ITALY, RIGHT?
BUT YOU'RE FROM, LIKE, EASTERN EUROPE, OR SOMETHING. AM I CLOSE?
YISS, YISS... CLOSE.

COME IN, WE'RE
OPEN
THA'S [redacted] GOOD GIRL, JOEY. I [redacted] SEE HER WITH [redacted] ONE. [redacted] SHOULDA HADDA BOY FOR HER.
YOU CLOSE UP. I'M GONNA MAKE UP SOME PASTRAMI AN' SWISS.
SHOPLIFTERS WILL BE FED TO FISH
EICH
GOODNIGHT, FISSES.
GOODNIGHT.

...A DEVELOPING STORY OUT OF SAN DIEGO, WHERE A SCHOOL OF WHALES FINDS ITSELF STRANDED ON A BEACH NEAR CORONADO.
EXPERTS SAY THE SCHOOL MAY HAVE BECOME STRANDED AFTER ONE OF THE WHALES BECAME DISORIENTED, MISTAKING A NEARBY ESTUARY FOR OPEN WATER. FOR MORE ON THE STORY, WE GO LIVE TO OUR CORRESPONDENT, MATTHEW J. WILLIAMS...
I'M STANDING SOME FIFTY YARDS AWAY FROM THESE IMPRESSIVE ANIMALS, LIZ! LOCAL MARINE EXPERTS THINK THEY MAY HAVE BEGUN BEACHING SOME FOUR OR FIVE HOURS AGO.
ALL ATTEMPTS TO RESCUE THE WHALES HAVE SO FAR PROVED FRUITLESS. I SPOKE TO ONE LOCAL BIOLOGIST WHO SEEMED GENUINELY PUZZLED AT THEIR BEHAVIOR.
JUST BEFORE THE SCHOOL CAME IN, THERE WERE INDICATIONS OF A MINOR MAGNITUDE EARTHQUAKE FAR OUT IN THE PACIFIC.
AS IF ON CUE, THE WHALES BEGAN HEADING TOWARDS CORONADO BEACH. THERE'S SOME SUGGESTION THEY WERE TRYING TO ESCAPE A TIDAL CURRENT.
AUDIO RECORDERS AT NEARBY SEAWORLD PICKED UP THIS UNUSUAL WHALE SONG, WHICH COULD BE HEARD CLEARLY FROM SOME TEN OR TWELVE MILES AWAY--
WHULP WHULP
WHULP WHULP

JOE?
YOU OKAY, JOE?
JOE?

SLEEPER CELL PART ONE

PAUL JENKINS	LEE WEEKS	ROB CAMPANELLA	SOTOCOLOR'S J. BROWN	VC'S RANDY GENTILE	CORY SEDLMEIER	TOM BREVOORT	JOE QUESADA	DAN BUCKLEY
WRITER	PENCILER	INKER	COLORIST	LETTERS	EDITOR	EXECUTIVE EDITOR	EDITOR IN CHIEF	PUBLISHER

Wilfred Owen enlisted in the Artists' Rifles on October 21, 1915, and was drafted to France in 1917, the worst winter of what came to be known as the Great War.

After only five weeks of combat experience, thoroughly shocked by the horrors of the battlefield, he was sent to Craiglockhart War Hospital near Edinburgh, suffering from Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder, or "shell shock."

In August 1918, after his friend and fellow war poet, Siegfried Sassoon, had been severely injured and sent back to England, Owen returned to the butchery that continued on the fields of France.

He died during a machine-gun attack, just seven days before the end of the war. His parents were informed of his death on Armistice Day.

The following poem by Owen is entitled "Futility".

EVERYONE BACK! GET BACK!
MEDIC! I NEED A MEDIC!
HANG ON, JONESY, OLD CHAP. DOC'S COMING...
...OH, GOD... JUST HANG ON...
FDNY
MOVE HIM INTO THE SUN!
I CAN'T SEE WHAT I'M DOING HERE! MOVE HIM INTO THE LIGHT!
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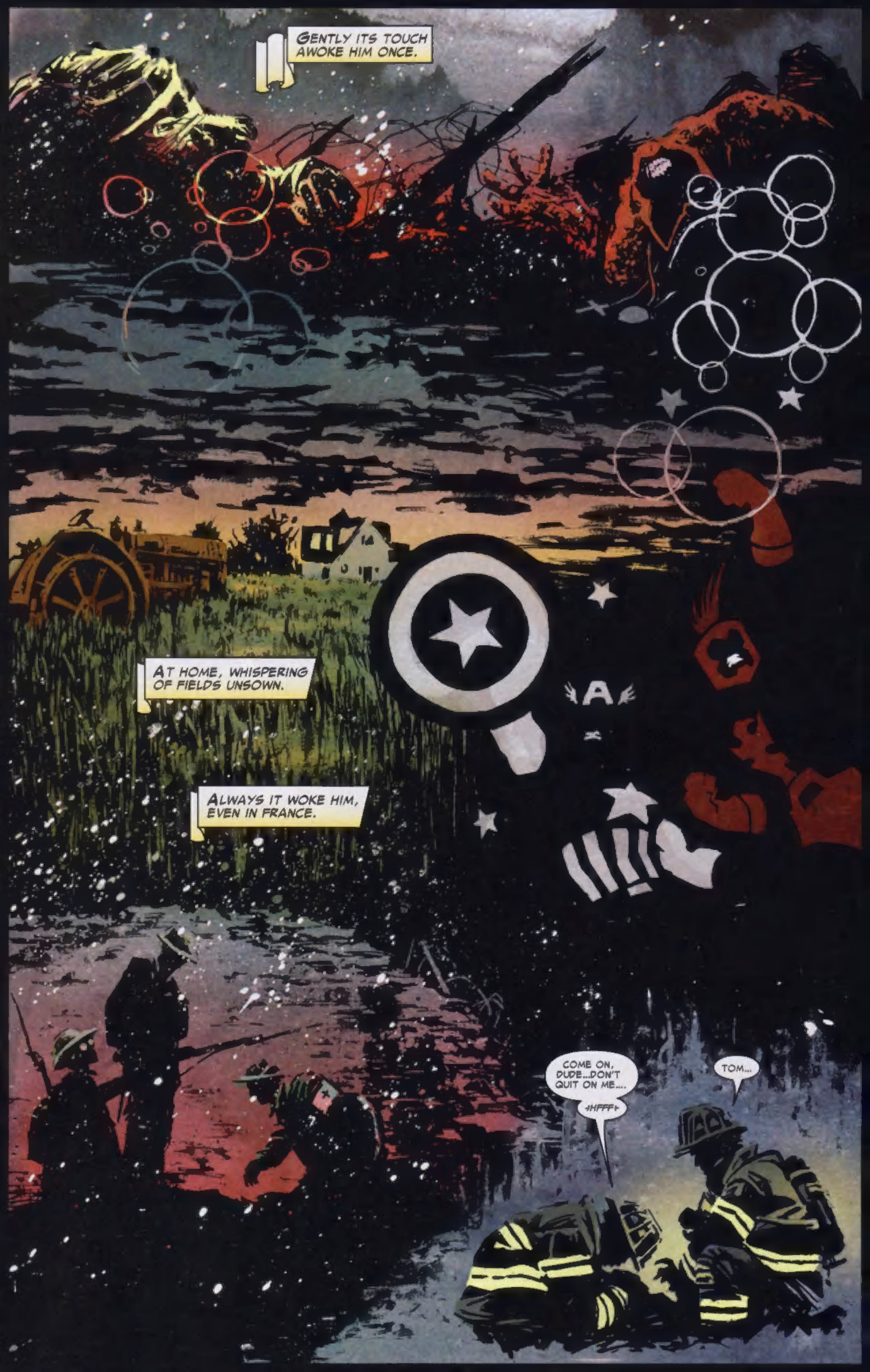
GENTLY ITS TOUCH AWOKE HIM ONCE.
AT HOME, WHISPERING OF FIELDS UNSOWN.
ALWAYS IT WOKE HIM, EVEN IN FRANCE.
COME ON, DUDE...DON'T QUIT ON ME....
-HFFF-
TOM...

...ONE, ONE-THOUSAND... TWO, TWO-THOUSAND--
TOM! THERE'S NOTHING MORE YOU CAN DO FOR THIS POOR GUY.
HE'S GONE.
UNTIL THIS MORNING.
AND THIS SNOW.

PAUL JENKINS	DAVID AJA	JOSE VILLARRUBIA	VC'S RANDY GENTILE	CORY SEDLMEIER	TOM BREVOORT	JOE QUESADA	DAN BUCKLEY
WRITER	ARTIST	COLOR ART	LETTERS	EDITOR	EXECUTIVE EDITOR	EDITOR IN CHIEF	PUBLISHER